

## THE DOTHAN EAGLE

(Every afternoon except Sunday)

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INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

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DOTHAN WEEKLY EAGLE  
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## Score One For the Governor.

If reports be true Governor O'Neal is a great deal stronger with the best citizenship of this county than he has ever been before.

Sentences of six months and one year are hanging over prominent blind tiger operators here, and strong pressure has been brought to have the governor issue pardons for these flagrant violators of the prohibition law, but rumor says he has refused to interfere.

We hope the rumor is true and have good reason to believe it is, as we have not heard of the pardons being issued.

The Governor who probably mistand in issuing pardons before promises from tiger operators and their influential friends, that there would, so far as they were concerned, be a stop to the illegal sale of whiskey here. He was fooled, and it is quite probable that not another Houston county tiger operator, it makes no difference how prominently connected he is, will be able to put one over on Governor O'Neal.

If it be true that the governor will issue no more pardons, and he is quoted as saying that he will not issue another pardon for a convicted Houston county whiskey seller, you are going to see that prohibition does prohibit. When a man knows that if he sells whiskey in Houston county he will sooner or later be apprehended and put in stripes to work the roads, there is going to be a mighty few who will take chances.

The governor's firm stand in law enforcement here is deeply appreciated and all good citizens of the county feel grateful to him for his help. A better day is dawning.

## Colds.

The season for colds is at hand. If you have not had yours yet, just be patient, for in the words of the song: "If you haven't had it you'll have it bye and bye." For every nose must run, every eye must redden and every head throb from the effects of a cold, and all because our good friend the doc, in all his researching has failed to find the cause of cold and consequently we are left "Naked to mine enemy," totally unprepared to prevent its encroachment.

There are two theories as to the cause of colds. One is that it is a germ disease and highly infectious, or in plain corn field language "ketchin'." This theory is adhered to by no less eminent authority than Dr. Woods Hutchison who claims that a cold is so easily communicated from one person to another that we ought to avoid as we would a small pox patient, any person who has a cold. Likewise we should stay out of crowded churches, theatres, etc., where more or less impure air containing cold germs is floating around. He says if a child goes to school with red eyes, and sneezes now the teacher best avoid him, as he is usually working for and paying rent to

## A Nervous Wreck



Had No Desire To Live  
—  
Peruna Is A Tonic and Strength Builder So Says

Mrs. Frank Stroeb, R. F. L. 1, Appleton, Wis. Her letter reads: "I began using Peruna a few months ago when my health and strength were all gone, and I was nothing but a nervous wreck. Could not sleep, eat or rest properly, and felt no desire to live.

"Three bottles of Peruna made me look at life in a different light, as I began to regain my lost strength. While my recovery took nearly four months, at the end of that time I was better than I ever had been before. I had a splendid color and never weighed more in my life.

"I certainly think Peruna is without a rival as a tonic and strength builder, and it has my endorsement."

Mr. Charles Brown, R. R. 4, Box 75, Rogersville, Tenn., writes: "I have tried many different remedies, but have found that Peruna is the greatest tonic on earth, and a perfect system builder."

every other child in the room. There may be something to this theory but up to the present writing it is only a theory.

If cold is an infectious disease like small pox or typhoid fever why is there not a serum discovered with which poor suffering mortals could be inoculated for prevention? Right there seems to be the weakness in the infection, germ theory.

The other theory regarding cold is that it is caused by improper diet, irregular eating, or overeating. Theorists of this school find the seat of the trouble in the stomach. They say a cold is only a symptom, that the real cause is an improper or overloaded digestive system.

But all this theorizing has not brought what long suffering humanity wants, prevention of colds.

Kerehew!

Luke M'Luke Says  
From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why is it that a modern man usually has Eskimo ideas about ventilation?

Father always indignates because the children don't want to go to bed at night and don't want to get up in the morning. The mother knows that the children inherited it from the male side of their parentage.

What has become of the old-fashioned grandma who used to wear white caps and who told us Bible stories?

Everything that transpires happens for the best. A long siege of tough luck makes a man more considerate of others.

The old-fashioned man that used to burn the candle at both ends now has a son who goes to bed and forgets to turn out the electric light.

Marriage is something changes a sweetheart into a sour heart.

A preacher doesn't have any more of a cinch in life than you have and he is up against it about as much as you are. He has to get a call to some other church in order to get a raise in salary.

There was a time when beauty was skin deep. But nowadays a lot of it rubs off if you even touch it.

Women have it all over men as detectives. You never saw a man who was able to follow styles and keep track of them.

Once upon a time a man remembered that the day was the tenth anniversary of his wedding and he brought home some flowers and candy to his wife and gave her a kiss. And it took eight doctors nine days to recover the poor woman from the effect of the shock.

The soft hearted men are the best fellows and have the most friends. But they are usually

Robert J. Ingersoll's Eulogy on Whiskey—Dr. Buckley's Reply. The following is a eulogy on whiskey by Robert J. Ingersoll, and Dr. Buckley's reply thereto:

I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever drove the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes in the brain of man. It is the mingled only of wheat and corn. In it you will find the sunshine and shadow that chased each other over billowy fields, the breath of June, the carol of the lark, the dew of the night, the wealth of summer and autumn's rich content, all golden imprisoned light. Drink it and you will hear the voice of men and maidens singing the "Harvest Home," mingled with laughter of children. Drink it and you will feel within your blood the starred dawns, the dreamy, tawny dusks of perfect days. For forty years this liquid joy has been within the slaves of oak, longing to touch the lips of man.

## Dr. Buckley's Reply.

I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever brought a skeleton into the elixir, or painted scenes of lust and bloodshed in the brain of man. It is the ghost of wheat and corn, crazed by the loss of their natural bodies. In it you will find a transient sunshine chased by a shadow as cold as arctic midnight, in which the breath of June grows icy, and the carol of the lark gives place to the foreboding cry of the raven. Drink it, and you will have "woe," "sorrow," "babbling," and "womankind without cause." Your eyes shall behold strange women and your heart shall utter perverse things. Drink it deep and you shall hear the voices of demons shrieking, women wailing and worse than orphaned children mourning the loss of a father who yet lives. Drink it deep and long and serpents will hiss in your ears, coil themselves about your neck, and seize you with their fangs; for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. For forty years this liquid death has been within the staves of oak, harmless there as purest water. I send it to you that you may put an enemy in your mouth to steal away your brains. And yet I call myself your friend."

The Andalusia Star and the Brundidge News are engaged in an argument as to which of the first mentioned Henderson for governor of Alabama. The News claims that it uttered the glad cry when Henderson was mayor of Troy, only a few years ago. If that is all the News can bring forth, it will have to give up the honor, as we can positively state that thirty-three years ago, when we set type with Ed Doty on the old Cleveland (Ohio) Herald he was a constant and energetic booster for Henderson for governor of this state.—Geneva Reformer.

Just to show the people of the State that the Wiregrass is prosperous, despite the weevil bug and the European scrap, Dothan put on a fair this fall, with only a few months preparation, and netted 25 per cent on all the paid-up stock. If you want to rub shoulders with prosperity, come to the Wiregrass.—Geneva Reformer.

Speaking of a lack of fitness, we saw the other day a sewing machine advertisement hung up in a barber shop.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears  
the Signature of

MISS ELLIAN WALSH

Stenographer

Pen-To-Lac Bottling Co.

Residence phone 509 or 116

Solicits General Stenographic and Typewriting Work.

The Methodist preachers are meeting in annual conference at Andalusia this week, yet up to time of going to press we have not seen anything of the bewhiskered suggestion to the chickens to roost high.

Did you ever see a woman clothed in her right mind who was brave enough to clothe her body in a dress that was not in style?

The man in Jasper who bought a dog for \$50 when he could have bought a bale of cotton for \$5 had the correct conception of values.

Ever notice how hard the young things breathe in the levee scenes at the moving picture show?

Hog, hominy and hay is going to deliver a blow to the boll weevil in Houston county next fall that he will never get over.

The next legislature is likely to make a reputation as a law repealing body.

The man who says prohibition doesn't prohibit hopes it never will.

No great momentum to the Pay-Your-Debts movement yet.

## STOPPING UP THE STREAM.

A Georgia firm, possibly a "firm" of planters, sent their creditors in August the following letter some time ago:

Augusta, Ga., 1914.

"Gentlemen—We regret very much that up to the present writing we have been unable to meet our obligation to you for \$250. We hope to be in position very shortly to send you a check in full, but at this time we cannot. We have on hand 350 bales of cotton which we are now arranging to bond so as to meet

our obligations. Regretting this very much, we are,

Yours very truly,

To which the Augusta creditor made the following suggestive reply:

Augusta, Ga., 1914.

"Dear Sirs—You wrote us on 11th inst. that you expected, in a short while, to send us check in amount of our account—\$250. Another month has rolled around since that time and you have not yet sent the check.

"We note that you have considerable cotton on hand. You are more fortunate than we are. You can sell this cotton for something, even though it may be less than you wished to get, and get paid in cash for same. However, with our product we cannot even give it away, and what we are selling, small as it is, we cannot get paid for. It would appear to us that the thing to do is for those who have liquid assets, even though they have shrunk in value, to sell them and pay up, so that others can pay their debts.

"As the matter now stands you are using our money to enable you to hold cotton so that you can make profit, while we are suffering for lack of funds and have nothing we can turn into cash. Please let us hear from you.

Yours truly,

These letters tell their own tale.

They tell of conditions which exist throughout the South. They point a moral: The man who has cotton on hand can greatly improve business conditions by selling enough to pay his debts; that will enable the other fellow to pay his debts, and so on it goes.

"As matters now stand," say

the Augusta creditors, forcefully, "you are using our money to enable you to hold cotton so that you can make more profit, while we are suffering for lack of funds and have nothing we can turn in to cash." That's the kernel of the situation. There's where the pain lies.—Montgomery Advertiser.



## Men Are Learning

Men of this day and time are not letting some one else do their thinking.

THEY DO THAT FOR THEMSELVES

They are learning that it is FOOLY to pay enough for one suit to buy two.

Now is a good time to wake up and

"LET VALENTINE CLOTHE YOU."

R. F. Valentine,  
104 North F. ster.

## Prices Slashed

Owing to these panicky war times we have decided to continue our cut prices on Dry Cleaning indefinitely.

Ladie's Coat Suits \$1.00

Gentlemen's Suits \$1.00

These are CASH PRICES ONLY. We positively will not send out any Dry Cleaning or Dyeing on Credit.

Dothan Steam Laundry,  
E. I. Baker, Prop.

Don't Throw Away Your Old Hats. We'll make it Look Like New.



CLEM EZELL  
TAILOR

216 EAST MAIN

TAILOR

MARTIN HOTEL BLDG

READ THE EAGLE AND IMPROVE YOUR MIND



OUR HARDWARE STORE IS JUST THE PLACE TO COME FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

WE HAVE SUITABLE, SENSIBLE GIFTS FOR ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS AND FOR EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR HOUSEHOLD.

WE CANNOT BEGIN TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE THINGS WE'VE GOT FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

BEFORE YOU BUY JUST COME IN AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE GOT.

B. W. Clendinen & Co

## A Store for the Masses

This store since its organization has been a store for the masses. A store where the man with a big family and a small purse could supply his every day needs and then have something left. And if you are not a regular customer here right now in these times of financial stress is the time to learn of the savings we offer you in buying goods.

## For All The Family

Situated as we are out of the high rent district, owning our own store building and doing practically all our own work with a very small over-head expense, we are in position to supply all your needs at lower prices than any other store in Dothan.

## Millinery

When it comes to millinery, there's not another house in this section can sell you a stylish, becoming hat at anywhere near as low a price as we can. Come and let us show you that you've been paying too much for your hats. Goods delivered free in Dothan. If you live out of Dothan, order by parcel post.

Cox's Department Store

Phone 188 Headland Ave. 125-127

J. R. Faircloth, Pres. J. L. Crawford, Cashier  
W. R. Flowers, V.P. H. G. Fortester, Asst-Cashier  
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Dothan National Bank

Capital Stock \$200,000.00  
Surplus and Profits \$75,000.00  
Stockholders' Responsibility \$1,500,000.00  
A National Bank under Government supervision  
In business here continuously over twenty-four years. Interests allowed on deposits in the savings departments at four percent.

**By HAROLD MAC GRATH**

**Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the  
Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company**

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold Mendelsohn)

A high-contrast, black and white photograph of a man in a dark suit and hat, standing in a doorway and gesturing with his right hand. The image is grainy and has a stark, almost graphic quality. The man is positioned in the center-left of the frame, with his body angled slightly towards the right. He is wearing a dark suit jacket, a light-colored shirt, and a dark hat. His right arm is extended forward, with his hand open and fingers spread. The background is dark and indistinct, suggesting an interior space. The lighting is very harsh, creating deep shadows and bright highlights, which emphasizes the man's silhouette and the texture of his clothing. The overall composition is simple and direct, focusing on the man's gesture and presence.

### He Went to the Telephone.

"Poison?"  
A pretty bad poison, too," said Jim.  
"Can't do anything. We've just  
got to sit still. But in the end we'll  
get them. That's the devil."  
"No, my friend, that be devil. Two

they had ever seen before. In one corner were written three or four words

Jim made a dash for the rear door, and it locked. Even as he fumbled

"He's a good lad," he murmured, "and a brave lad; and money is only an incident in human affairs after all. 'Til be a good angel and let the two

## NO HIGHER THAN READYMADES

Let me make you a suit from one of the hundreds of handsome patterns on display. I do firstclass clearing and pressing too.

**C. W. McLEROY**  
103 S. FOSTER ST.

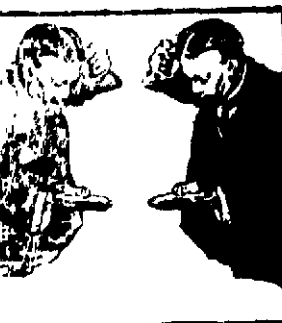


**SEE the POINT**  
Invest Your Savings in a  
**SAFE INSTITUTION**

## First National Bank of Gotham

We appreciate your business and ask that you open an account with us.

D. C. Carmichael, President; E. R. Malone, V-President.  
G. H. Malone, Cashier; Robert Boyd, Asst. Cashier.  
Under control of the United States Government.



## THE BEST INVESTMENT

Positively, the extent and amount  
not in accord

## REAL ESTATE

Here's a small list that needs your attention:

A splendid 260 acre farm near  
Lollic, three house farm open with  
one new 5 room dwelling and three  
tenant houses. Good land and in  
splendid community. Can rent for  
next year with privilege of buying  
at end of year. Price \$17.50 an  
acre with small cash payment and  
balance in ten annual payments with  
7 per cent interest.

100 acre farm in two miles of Ardilla with 70 acres open, heavy well and fine land. Has six room house, celled and painted, and one tenant house. Can sell for \$2250 and give terms. This is an exceptional bargain.

175 acres of fine land four and a half miles northwest of Bothan and mile and a half from Grimes station. 120 acres in cultivation and three tenant houses. Price \$18.00 an acre, is worth \$20.00.

Beautiful 160 acre farm in mile of Grimes, lies well and a good part of it stumped. Good six room house

and tenant houses, splendid pasture  
and water running through edge of  
place. This is one of the finest  
farms in the county. Can sell for  
\$4,000, and give terms.

200 acres 5 miles southwest of  
Pinckard, 125 acres open, three ten-  
ant houses. Price \$2250. Small  
cash payment and balance on long  
time with low rate of interest. Can  
rent this place for another year and  
let rents go on purchase price next  
fall if desired.

140 acres located 10 miles south-east of Dubuque and four miles north-west of Cottonwood. 110 acres in cultivation with 6 settlements. A very fine farm and in good community. Can sell at \$27.50 an acre and give attractive terms. Owner refused \$35.00 an acre for this place last summer. Running water on place and nearly all can be put in cultivation.

A number of small farms near  
Dolhan if you are looking for some-  
thing near town.

Ten lots on East Burdeshaw St., and East Adams street, property running from one street to the other, with one good six room house, cooler throughout, one store house, goat stand, two good two room houses, and six vacant lots, all for \$2500.00. One self cash and balance on terms.

The biggest kind of a bargain at Westover, consisting of five room house and two splendid lots, located on Boulevard.

Good property in any part of Dothan as well as farms all over Houston and adjoining counties.

## RELIGIOUS REALM

## Lesson Text.

1. And when the sabbath day was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

2. And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

3. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away from the door of the sepulchre?

4. And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

5. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

6. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

7. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

8. And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre: for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they anything to any man; for they were afraid.

11. Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and shewed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

12. And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers,

13. Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

R. Y. P. U. PIMMIRAM, SUNDAY, DEC. 2TH

## Devotional Meeting.

Song.

Prayer.

Business.

Song.

Scripture Lesson, Luke 5-1:11.

Miss Estelle Hall.

Hope for the Disciples, despite past failures, Mrs. E. H. Jennings.

Hope for us, though we have failed, R. F. Valentine.

We may learn to be good workers, Miss Nina Blanton.

We may overcome our mistakes, W. J. Renfro.

Poem, Let Down Your Net, Miss Elizabeth Crawford.

Song.

Benediction.

## Foster Street Methodist.

Sunday School 9:40, W. R. Flowers, Superintendent.

No preaching on account of absence of pastor.

## Willing Workers Meeting.

The Willing Workers Society will meet at the First Baptist church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

## LaFayette Avenue Methodist.

Sunday School 9:40, Judge Chapman, Superintendent.

No preaching service on account of the absence of the pastor who is attending conference.

## "Is the Devil Dead?"

Beginning with tomorrow evening, Pastor E. H. Jennings, of the First Baptist church proposes to deliver a course of three Sunday evening sermons on "His Majesty, the Devil." The subjects are as follows:

Dec. 6: "Is the Devil Dead?"

Dec. 13: "Satan's Devices."

Dec. 20: "The Conquest of Satan."

The morning subject tomorrow will be: "The Anchorage of the Soul."

Sunday School meets at 9:40.

R. Y. P. U. at 6:15.

Strangers and visitors in the church are given a cordial welcome.

## PRESBYTERIAN.

Sabbath School at 9:30 tomorrow morning. Christian Endeavor or at 6:15 p. m. We hope every member of our Sabbath School and Endeavor will attend these services. A cordial invitation extended to parents, visitors and strangers.

O. R. Morgan, Supt.

## Headland Avenue Baptist.

A special service for the children will be held at the Headland Avenue Baptist Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. We would be glad to have every child in the neighborhood present at this service. Mothers, come and bring your children.

The Sunday School meets at 9:30. Let all the teachers be on time.

The evening service at 7:30 o'clock will follow the regular order.

Let every one support these services with your prayers and presence.

The Lord has been very gracious to us, now let us praise Him in our worship. Everybody is cordially invited to attend both services.

W. H. Tew, Pastor.

## Foster Street Missionary Society

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Foster Street Methodist church will meet in regular business meeting Monday afternoon at 3:40 o'clock. This is the meeting at which new officers are to be elected, and a full attendance is urged.

## THE FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

In view of the recent outbreak of foot and mouth disease in the Mississippi Valley, the most extensive as yet in the United States, an account, taken from the Journal of the American Medical Association, of the principal features of the disease may be of interest. It is an acute, highly infectious disease, which occurs chiefly in cattle, sheep, goats and swine, though other animals, such as the horse and dog, as well as certain wild animals are attacked also, and it may affect human beings. In animals it is characterized especially by an eruption in the mouth and on the feet, in some species more in the mouth, in others more on the feet. In cattle the incubation period averages from three to five days, whereupon a moderate fever with loss of appetite and other general symptoms sets in. In two or three days small blisters appear on the lining of the mouth, and now the fever usually subsides. At the same time one or more feet may show tenderness and swelling of the skin, soon blisters form here also, and the animal goes lame. In the mouth the blisters may reach half an inch or more in diameter, but usually they are smaller; the contents, at first clear, become turbid, and as the covering bursts, small painful raw spots are produced which either heal quite promptly or turn into ulcers that heal more slowly. Usually the milk is altered and reduced in quantity; blisters and ulcers may form on the udder. There is marked loss of weight, as the animals do not eat because of the pain. In this, the ordinary form, in which the death-rate is very small except among the young, the symptoms fade away in from ten to twenty days or so, except when local infections delay recovery, but there are also severe forms with extensive infection which frequently end in death. In such severe cases ulcers are found in the stomach and intestines. In sheep and swine, lesions of the feet predominate.

The cause of the disease is present in the contents of the vesicles, the discharges from the ulcers, the saliva, the milk, the urine, the feces, and the manure of the animals. It is stated that animals having had the disease may carry the virus for months. Any susceptible species. Infection occurs not only through direct contact, but also indirectly as the virus retains its virulence for some little time, at least outside the body. Contamination of fodder, of stalls, of feeding and drinking troughs, of milk products and of the band and clothes of drovers serves to spread the disease, which often travels over wide stretches of country with remarkable rapidity, as shown by the present outbreak. As from 25 to 50 per cent of the cattle exposed to infection may become sick, there results great loss from fall in the production of milk, from reduction of fertility and fecundity, and from deaths as well as on account of the measures adopted to stamp out the disease.

The immunity produced by an attack seems to be feeble, as animals are said to suffer sometimes more than one attack within a short time. So far no practical method of protective inoculation has been developed.

Our knowledge of the cause of foot and mouth disease is limited to the fact that it concerns a filterable virus, as yet invisible and incultivable. It was in 1897 that Löffler and Frosch made their classical experiment, showing that the disease is caused by a living virus that passes filters which do not permit bacteria to go through, an experiment that has served as a model for all the subsequent work on the many other forms of filterable virus recognized since then. Foot-and-mouth virus may remain active for months if kept cool and moist, but it is destroyed rapidly by drying, by heat at 60 C. (140 F.), and above, by formaldehyde and by carbolic acid. The wide range of virulence of this virus among animal species has been indicated, and as stated, the disease may effect human beings, especially children, being transmitted by milk from diseased cows (experimentally verified) and by butter and cheese made from such milk as well as through wounds and in other ways. While the course usually is favorable an epidemic described by Siegel had a mortality of 8 per cent. The manifestations are fever, digestive disturbances, and eruption on the lips and sometimes on the skin. Where there is danger of contamination of the milk with the foot-and-mouth virus, thorough pasteurization of all milk and milk products is doubly indicated.

Navigation on the Pale and Sickly "The Standard" general strengthening tonic, known as "LIFE-SAVING TONIC," drives out malaria, catarrh, the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic for adults and children. 50c.

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Call in and let us show you the best line of white Ivory Toilet and Manicure goods ever displayed in Dothan. It is better and more durable than Silver. Strickland Jewelry Co.

## CHICAGO WANTS TO HAVE EASTERN TIME

## Move to Put All Sections East of Mississippi in Eastern Zone.

Chicago, Dec. 1. That the proposed plan to add one hour to the daylight plan of Chicagoans by setting the clock ahead some night, is to embrace the entire country east of the Mississippi river, was learned at the Chicago Association of Commerce.

A conference will be held at the Hotel LaSalle Monday. The change puts all towns east of the Mississippi, now in the "central time" zone, in the "eastern time zone."

Advocates of the plan urge that the standardizing of New York and Chicago time, which is now one hour different, would simplify train schedules and give workers an hour for recreation at a desirable time of the day.

White Ivory Combs, Brushes, Puff Boxes, Hair Receivers, Buffers, Comb Trays and all other pieces for Toilet uses. Strickland Jewelry Co.

## ARGUMENT FOR THAW.

Philander C. Knox Says He Cannot Be Extradited Legally.

Washington, Dec. 4. Denying the right of the state of New York to extradite Harry K. Thaw from New Hampshire, Philander C. Knox, former secretary of state, today filed a brief in the Supreme court in behalf of Thaw. The brief states there can be no doubt that Thaw is legally insane, hence he cannot be returned from one state to another in extradition proceedings to stand trial for crime. Knox discusses the legal questions involved and argues that extradition proceedings "may no the used to accomplish anything else than the return of a fugitive from justice and the trial of his crime."

He refers to statements made by posing counsel as to Thaw's wealth and his use of it in defending himself, and adds:

"It is well for him that he has funds to defend himself against the limitless energies of the empire state of this union, all of which resources were at the command of those prosecuting him."

Judge W. R. Chapman has returned from Andalusia, where he has been attending the Methodist Conference.



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## TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE

Smith Hall, tax collector of Houston county gives notice that all state and county taxes were due and payable October 1st, 1914, for the year 1914, and will be delinquent on January 1st, 1915. Eight per cent interest will have to be paid on all state and county taxes after January 1st.

Poll tax will be due October 1st and February 1st, 1915 will be the last day on which poll tax may be paid for the year.

Tax payers are urged to act as promptly as possible, thereby saving interest.

The law requires that the taxes in this county be paid at the office of the collector in the court house, and unless they are, additional costs will be collected.

SMITH HALL,

## THE MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY

Continued from Page Three.

he happy, since they love each other and have proved it in a thousand ways."

Meanwhile the Russian agent settled down before his writing portfolio; and once or twice as he wrote he thought he heard a sound outside the door. No doubt this butler of Hargrave's had been watched and followed. By and by he rose, drew his revolver, and tipped to the door obliquely so that the watcher outside might not become aware of his approach. Swiftly he swung back the door and the member of the Black Hundred stumbled into the room. Almost instantly the Russian caught him by the collar and held him up.



It Was Stealthily Opened.

"What were you doing outside my door?"

The man did not answer. He was trying to collect his thoughts.

"A spy of some sort, eh?"

"I'm a detective," said the man finally, thinking he saw his way clear.

"And what did you expect to learn by looking through the keyhole of my door?"

Servan laughed. "Show me your badge of authority."

The man fumbled in his upper pocket, hoping again at hope that the muzzle of the revolver would waver.

"You're an ordinary thief," declared the Russian; "and as such I shall instantly hand you over to the hotel authorities unless you tell me exactly who and what you are."

The man remained dumb. He hung between the devil and the deep sea. If he told the truth the organization would soon learn the truth; if he kept still he would be lodged in jail, perhaps indefinitely, for he hadn't a satisfactory police record. Presently his nerve gave way in face of the steady eye and hand, and he confessed the why and wherefore he had sought the keyhole of Servan's room.

"We are after this butler. Wherever he goes we follow."

"Well, you've wasted your time, my man. All I am here for is to take over some property Mr. Hargrave left in France for sale. I know nothing about your private feuds. Now, get out. But keep out of my way; I am not a peaceful man."

The spy tumbled out as he had tumbled in, by an act of gravity; and Servan was alone. He spent two days in comparative idleness. Then things began to wake up.

For a long time the leather box across which was inscribed "Stanley Hargrave" lay in peace undisturbed. A busy spider had woven a trap across the handle to the quaint lock. The box was still badly stained from its immersion in the salt water. At a certain time it was quietly withdrawn from its hiding place. It was stealthily opened. A hand reached in and when it withdrew a packet of papers was also withdrawn. The box was again locked and lowered; and presently the spider returned to find that his cunning trap had been totally destroyed. With the infinite patience of his kind he began the weaving of another trap. Perhaps this would be more successful than its predecessor.

Later Henri Servan received a telephone call. He was informed that his purpose in America would be realized by his presence at such and such a box that night at the opera. Further information could not be given over the telephone. Servan seemed well satisfied. He dressed carefully that evening, called up the office clerk and inquired if his box tickets for the opera had arrived. He was informed that they had. Instantly the spy, who had dared to linger about the hotel, overhearing this conversation, determined to notify Braine at once. And at the same time, Norton, in disguise, determined not to lose sight of this man whom he had set himself to watch.

The spy left by one entrance and Jim by another. Jim had learned what he desired: that the Russian agent would be followed to the opera and that it was going to be difficult to hand the documents to him. The spy entered a drug store and telephoned. Jim waited outside. When the man came out he strolled up the street and entered the nearest saloon. Jim's work was done.

It was Braine's lieutenant, however, who took the news to Braine.

"We have succeeded."

"He will go to the opera. He will have a box. Doubtless they have arranged to deliver the papers there."

"And the next thing is to get the number of his box." This Braine had no difficulty in doing. "So that's all fixed. He calls himself Servan and registers from Paris. I'll show the fool that he has no moujik to deal with this time."

"And what are these documents?" asked Olga.

"Ah, that's what we are so anxious to find out. Some papers are going to be exchanged between this Russian spy and Jones or his agents. That these papers concern us vitally I am certain. That is why I am going to get them if there has to be a murder at the opera tonight. Norton has been to Washington. He was seen coming out of the Russian embassy, from the secretaries of state and war and a dozen other offices. I've got to find out just what all this means."

"It means that the time has come for us to fly," said Olga. "We have failed. I have warned you. We have still plenty of money left. It is time we folded our tents and stole away quietly. I tell you I feel it in my bones that there is a pit before us somewhere; and if you force issues we shall all fall into it."

"The white feather, my dear?"

"There is altogether some difference between the white feather and common-sense caution."

"I shall never give up. You are free to pack up and go if you wish. As for me, I'm going to fight this out to the bitter end."

"And take my word for it, the end will be bitter."

"Well?"

"Oh, I shall stay. You know that my future is bound up in yours. In the old days my advice generally appealed to you as sound; and when you followed it you were successful. From the first I advised you not to pursue Hargrave. See what has happened!"

"Enough of this chatter. I've got to die some time; it will be with my face toward this man I hate with all my soul. You trust to me; I'll pull out of this. You just fix yourself up and stunnily for the opera tonight and leave the rest to me."

Olga shrugged. She was something of a fatalist. This man of hers had suddenly gone mad; and one did not reason with mad people.

"What shall I wear?" she asked calmly.

"Emeralds; they're your good luck stones. You will go to the box before I do. I've got to spend some time at the curb to be sure that this Servan chap arrives. And it is quite possible that our friend Jones will come later. If not Jones, then Norton. I was a fool not to shoot him when I had the chance. We could have covered it up without the least difficulty. But I needed the information about that paper. With Norton going to Washington and Jones conferring with this Servan, I've got to strike quick. It concerns us, that I'm certain. Perk up; we've lots of cards in our sleeves yet. Beat the opera at eight-thirty. Pay no attention to any one; wait for me. Remember, I shall write or send any phone messages. Be wary of any trap like that to get you outside. Now, I'm off."

Jones approached Florence immediately after dinner.

"I have important business in the city tonight. Under no circumstances leave the house. I shall probably be followed. And our enemies will have need of you far more tonight than at any previous time. I shall not send you phone or written message. You have your revolver. Shoot any strange man who enters. We'll make inquiries later."

"We are near the end?" whispered Florence.

"Very near the end."

"And I shall see my father?"

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"There is danger?" thinking of her lover.

"There is always danger when I leave this house. So be good," the butler added with a smile.

"And Jim?"

"He has proved that he can take care of himself."

"Tell him to be very careful."

"I'll do so, but it will not be necessary; and with this Jones set forth upon what he considered the culminating adventure."

The usual brilliant crowd began to pour into the opera. Braine took his stand by the entrance. He waited a long time, but his patience was rewarded. A limousine drove up and out of the door came his man, who looked about with casual interest. He dismissed the limousine, which wheeled slowly around the corner where it could be conveniently parked. Then Servan entered the opera.

Braine hurried around to the limousine. The lights, save those demanded by traffic regulations, were out. The chauffeur was huddled in his seat.

"My man," said Braine, "would you like to make some money?"

"How much?" Braine asked. The voice was muffled.

"Good night, sir."

"Fifty."

"Good night and good morning!"

"A hundred?"

"Now you've got me interested. What kind of a joy ride do you want?"

"No joy ride. Listen!"

Briefly the conspirator outlined his needs, and finally the chauffeur nodded. Five twenties were pressed into his hand and he curled up in his seat again.

Servan entered his box. In the box next to his sat a handsomely groomed young woman. He threw her a side glance, which was repaid in kind. Later, Braine came in and sat down beside Olga.

"Everything looks like plain sailing," he whispered.

Olga shrugged slightly.

During the intermission between the first and second acts, Servan took the rear chair of his box, near the curtains. Braine, watching with the eye of a lynx, suddenly observed the curtains stirring